

ADAMS'S SENTINEL.

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ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—Washington.

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VOL. I.

120 PAGES.

From the Pittsburgh Statesman.
A Monody on

CHIEF JUSTICE MARSHALL.

The nation mourns & mourns the nation will,
Whenever death's commission'd to fulfil
High Heaven's behest, by taking from the

state
The fathers of the land—the good and great:
But 'tis no common sadness that we feel—
No common sorrows o'er our bosoms steal,
As now we pay the tribute of a tear.

To him whose memory must all rever.

What nation were not proud of such a sage?

So rare in ancient or in modern age!—

Of one whose public, private life, combined,

A spotless heart with a spacious mind?

Sagacious, clear, so sound in legal lore!

The loss of such all nations must deplore.

And yet 'tis honest pride, and ours alone,

That bids us say and boast—he was our

own—

Grew up with Freedom, guarded well her

cause.

And honored ev'n the majesty of laws:

'Twas his the fame of Washington to spread,

Preserve the laurels of th' illustrious dead,

Transmit to Freedom's children yet to be,

That "Life"—the text of virtuous liberty;

And with it, down the stream of distant time,

Through every country, nation, every clime,

Shall MARSHALL's code of wisdom flow, and

draw

Justice to honor it—the fount of law.

Spirit! thy full deserts cannot be given—

They works are ours—thy recompense is like-

CHIO.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ADVENTURES OF JESSE BENNET,
A Raw, Unfledged Yankee, from the
District of Maine.

"Why, I've made out pretty considerately well," replied he, in a satisfied provincial tone, which we cannot transfer to our pages. "After father sold out, and went down to Maine, things seemed to look up better; but there was such a squad of us boys and girls, that we had soon to shirk for ourselves.—Some cleared out, one way and some another; but somehow I thought I'd steer for Boston. It's a pretty curious place, and I'd a mind to see it; so mother fixed me off, and I started."

"Boston! but what will you do in Boston?" asked Allen, eagerly.

"What could I do? Why I'd eyes in my head, and a tongue in my mouth, and as many hands and feet as my neighbors, so I knew I shouldn't starve. I'll tell you," added he, with a knowing wink, "how I fixed it; perhaps it may be of use to you one day or another, when you go to seek your fortune, as be sure you will; you'll see you needn't be no way discouraged, if things don't go just right at first."

"Well?" said Allen, in an expectant tone.

"Well, first I put up at a tavern, and as the landlord was a likely man, I agreed I'd ask his advice. So then he asked me what I could do; and says I, I can lay as handsome a swathe as ever you see, and break a swingle fix with any one—it's hard work to be sure, but I don't stand on that; and I can reap and bind, and if the grain aint too rank, can erode up with any."

"With that he laughed in my face, and says he, 'I don't think these turns will serve you here.' 'Well,' says I, 'I ain't particular; I won't turn my back on nobody for chopping wood.' 'No,' says he, 'you won't need to, for we saw it all here.' 'Do tell,' says I. 'Yes,' says he. Well, then he stood casting about for a spell, and then says he, 'I rather guess I can get you a waiter's place, how will that suit you?' 'Very well,' says I, 'but how do you know if he can spare it?' So then he laughed again. 'O,' says he, 'you needn't have no difficulty about that.' 'Well, what must I do?' says I. 'Whatever you are bid,' says he. 'What shall I get?' says I. 'Ten dollars a month,' says he. Ready money," says I. 'Certain,' says he. 'I'll do it,' says I. So that very day he takes me to a gentleman who engaged me off-hand.

"And how did you make out there?" asked Allen, with much interest.

"You shall hear quick enough," replied Jesse, with a ridiculous self-complacency, as he was about to contrast his awkward debut in Boston, with what he conceived to be his present experience in the world. "You shall hear. I was first quite struck up; the house was grand, and all done off with glasses and pictures, and what not! for they were forebanded people.—Miss Winslow, too—that was her name—was dressed up to the nines, and I could see plain enough didnt think small of herself. Now when folks are pretty behaved, I dont care how grand they are, but when they look proud as Nebuchadnezzar, it stirs me up considerably; so thinks I, who cares?"

"There is no courage which will bear comparison with that of a man, whose opinions stand in opposition, upon fearful questions of passion, to those of the giddy-paced and excited multitude,—and who, nevertheless, carries them 'into act.' That man who can stand in the breach of universal public censure, with all the fashions of opinion disgracing him in the thoughts of the mob—on with the tide of obloquy

bearing against his breast! and the fingers of the mighty, combined, many pointing him to scorn,—say, with the fury of the drunken rabble threatening him with instant death,—and worse than all having no present friend to whisper a word of defense or palliative, in his behalf to his revilers,—but bravely giving his naked head to the storm, because he

did. Down went the rascal, nest, birds, and all; but happily, falling upon a large heap of sand which had been placed at the foot of the tower, no material damage was done to either, and the fallen hero, as he lay sprawling on his back, firmly clutching the hat in which he had placed the nest, shouted aloud,—

"Now, by the hokey, Tom Smith, you

have read much of the sagacity and affection of the Dog, but have heard of none in our vicinity which equals the following, as related to us by an eye witness:

Mr. Nossiter, (whose death by drowning we mentioned last week,) was in possession of a beautiful setter dog. The

dog had played over them was gradually waning, and as the muscles lost their irritability; while they were weeping in all the attitudes of a first affliction, wringing their hands, and addressing her with

tears of expression, as the smile that

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not gaudy ribbons are the proper reward for the service. No, gentlemen, Republicans are not ungrateful; but they are judicious in the choice of reward. They do not give hereditary honors to virtue and wisdom, which may descend to folly and vice. They do not reward us for earning from the hard hand of labor, that it may be poured out in pensions on the idle and unworthy. They do not decorate with stars and spangled guitars—with ribbons and crosses and gewgaws, men who, if they have done any thing that may seem to have deserved these childish toys, may afterwards prove unworthy of the decoration. But they give a honor, a higher recompence for services—they give their confidence. The seal of their approbation is a prouder distinction than any that dangles from the buttonhole, or is considered on the breast of the timid soldier; and I feel myself more honored as well as gratified, by the approving voice of my fellow citizens—by the grasp of their friendly hands, some of them hard with honest labor—by their countenances beaming with the fire of patriotism, infinitely more honored, than could be by any similar appendage to my name that a monarch could bestow."

INSURRECTION OF SLAVES IN MISSISSIPPI.

Memphis, July 15.

A merchant of Nashville received a letter this morning from a gentleman of respectability in Mississippi, giving an account of an extensive meditated insurrection of the slaves in that State; which was fortunately discovered a few days before the intended massacre took place.

The letter is evidently written under strong excitement, and, perhaps, with some exaggeration; but the account given is, no doubt, substantially true.

The writer says:

"I take a few moments from the awful distress and confusion existing here, to inform you that this (Hinds) and several adjoining counties have been under arms day and night, in our own defense, expecting every moment to be burned up or have our throats cut by the negroes.—A dreadful alarm exists, particularly among the females.

"An insurrection has, it appears, been on hand among the negroes, for the last six months, headed by white men. The massacre was to have commenced on the fourth of July. Their plans were well laid, and no doubt but that thousands of the whites would have been murdered, had we not been saved, only a week before the time, by a faithful negro man, who was in all their secrets, and was to have been high in command, and who revealed to his master the whole plan; and to convince him of its reality, he placed his master in a position where, from his place of concealment, he could overhear one of their night meetings, at which the whole scheme was discussed.

"A great many negroes were, in consequence, taken up in Madison county, from whom the committee found out who the white leaders were. About ten negroes and five or six white men have been hung without any form of law or trial except an examination before the committee.—

They are still going on trying and hanging. It appears from a confession that Doctor Cotton made, that their route was to commence from some place above this and proceed thence, through the principal towns, to Natchez, and then on to N.

Orleans, murdering all the white men and ugly women—sparing the handsome ones, and making wives of them—and plundering and burning as they went. Dr.

Cotton, after being condemned upon negro testimony, made a confession and disclosed the whole plan. He is an old confederate of a man by the name of Murrell, now in the Nashville Penitentiary."

The account is truly frightful, and illustrates with fearful emphasis, the dangers which impend over the South. These insurrections have, we believe, in every instance, been traced to the unwarranted interference of the whites. The unlettered slave who strikes for his freedom is perhaps rather an object of compassion than anger; but the white man who could ferment an insurrection of the blacks, the first step of which is taken in blood, and the object of which is lust and slaughter, must be a fiend incarnate.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Clinton, Mississippi, to a gentleman in Lynchburg, Va., dated the 5th of July, 1835.

"Our community is in a state of excitement, on the subject of an insurrection of the slaves. It seems probable that they contemplated it pretty generally, and that last night was the time fixed for the purpose. In Madison county, they have hung two white men (both steam doctors), and seven negroes at least. About Livingston the excitement was greatest. The summary justice, however, of Mississippians, has probably quieted the spirit for years. Acting on the principle of 'salus populi suprema est lex,' the good people of that place and its vicinity appointed a committee to pass on the guilt or innocence of the accused, and they acted accordingly. The two whites were pronounced guilty on yesterday, and after the sentence was announced, an hour was allowed them for preparation, when they were hung off. One of them, under the gallows, acknowledged the justice of his fate, and stated that the plan was for a general rising that night, from Beaufort's Bluff, in Madison county, to Natchez; that the discovery there would

probably defeat it as to this part of the State, but that there would be a rising that night so sure as the night should come. &c. The whites appear to have been at the head of it, and with the foolish hope of getting and carrying off plunder.

"We have heard nothing further this

morning. The Postmaster at Livingston sent notice to this place, as soon as there was a rumour of the apprehended agitation among the slaves, and it is possible it may be suppressed over the State. We are, however, uneasy here about the large plantations below: a day or two will remove or confirm those fears. Other white persons and slaves were under examination [or trial] before the court, at Livingston, last evening. We have not yet heard their fate."

Extract of a Letter dated

JACKSON, (Mi.) July 8, 1835.

"Twenty miles from this place, in Madison county, a company of white men and negroes were detected before they did any mischief. On Sunday last they hung two Steam Doctors, one named Cotton and the other Saunders; also seven negroes, without law or gospel, and from respectable authority we learn there were two preachers and ten negroes to be hanged this day. Cotton confessed every charge made against him, and their object was to murder all, and get as much property and money as they could travel with. He also confessed that he and Bellamy, who is since taken, belonged to the celebrated Murrell's company of Tennessee, who is in the Penitentiary. The last words he spoke, he remarked, the citizens from Madison county to Natchez would get H—l. The whole country is in arms, and assembled at different points to protect their families."

The following account of a summary execution of vindictive justice, scorning the law's delay, is from our latest N. Orleans paper:

NEW ORLEANS, July 11.

Mob Justice.—Information was received from Vicksburg, (in Mississippi) yesterday, by the steamboat Scotland, that a serious act of mobocracy took place on the 6th inst. in the town mentioned. It appears that a den of gamblers existed in that place, which had become obnoxious to the citizens. On the Fourth of July,

the gamblers were refused permission to participate in the celebration, whereupon they became insolent, and notice was given to them by the citizens to leave the place. This they disregarded, and remained. Two of them, in consequence, were taken, and made to go through the ceremony of tarring and feathering, so well known, and so often practised in the West. These two left the place, but the others, five in number, armed themselves and made a fortress of their establishment, to which the citizens repaired, and after having forced the doors, rushed in.

Dr. Bodiey, the first person who entered, received eleven balls through his body, and fell dead instantly. The death of the Doctor, excited the people to the highest degree of wrath; and, having seized the gamblers, they lost no time in hanging the whole five! who remained suspended twenty-four hours. Perhaps justice was done them. It is reported that they had several times before escaped legal justice.—*True Amer.*

By the following paragraph from N. Orleans paper of July 13, it will be seen that the people of Natchez, excited probably by the news of the occurrences at Vicksburg, had taken measures to commence from some place above this and proceed thence, through the principal towns, to Natchez, and then on to N. Orleans, murdering all the white men and ugly women—sparing the handsome ones, and making wives of them—and plundering and burning as they went. Dr. Cotton, after being condemned upon negro testimony, made a confession and disclosed the whole plan. He is an old confederate of a man by the name of Murrell, now in the Nashville Penitentiary."

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NEW ORLEANS, July 14.

We are informed that several of the professional gamblers, lately chased from Vicksburg, have arrived in this city. By the Steamboat Compromise, which arrived yesterday morning, we are informed that several flat-boats have been passed on the river, full of the banished residents of Vicksburg and of "Natchez Under the Hill"—both men and women.

We have been requested by many respectable inhabitants of the community to call a public meeting at the Arcade, this evening, at 8 o'clock, to propose measures which may be recommended to be adopted by the municipal authorities and citizens generally, in relation to the persons who have been expelled from the adjoining state of Mississippi, the arrival of whom is momentarily expected among us.—*True Amer.*

From the N. Y. Times.

An Eronaut in a blaze of Glory. If ever mortal man was immersed in honor, Mr. Eugene Robertson is the man. There is a long and interesting description in the N. Orleans Commercial Bulletin of his ascension from the city of Mexico, taken from his own narrative

and the journals of that city. General orders were issued by the government for the suspension of all business, and the inhabitants turned out en masse to witness his ascension, the first ever made in that part of the world. It took place from the plaza de Toros, where 15,000 persons of the upper classes had congregated. The President, ad interim, of the professors of the College of Mines, and dignitaries of all characters were present. When the balloon ascended, the air was rent with shouts of long live Robertson, long live the intrepid eronaut, long live France and the French people, while the ladies, dear souls, wept tears of joy.—U. S. Gaz.

the honor showered upon the Frenchmen. He descended about seven leagues from the city of Mexico. The authorities of that city despatched detachments of soldiers, into the part of the country where it was supposed he had descended, and numerous parties of citizens set out with the view of escorting him home. While on his way to Mexico, he passed through Kalpana, distant about four leagues from that city. The ladies of the place requested permission to present him with garlands and wreaths of flowers, and the authorities prepared a sumptuous feast for him. A coach and six had been despatched from Mexico to convey him to that city, and a detachment of dragoons formed his escort. As he approached the city of Mexico, he was met by a grand cavalcade, and a long array of carriages. When the triumphal car arrived at the city, it was preceded by twelve guards to clear the streets of all obstacles that might impede the procession. The inhabitants from terraces and the doors and windows of their houses, saluted him with enthusiastic cheers. He was escorted to the palace, where the President and principal officers were waiting to receive him. Thence he went to the College of Mines and had a learned confab with the professors of that institution, and afterwards was feasted in public. In the evening he was escorted to the theatre by a large concourse of citizens. When he arrived there, the audience rose to cheer him, and insisted that he should show himself on the stage. The curtain was raised, and he made his "first appearance," accompanied by the manager, who recited a piece of poetry in his praise. He was then escorted into the private boxes of the great folks, and Countesses and Marchionesses—for it seems they have these things in Mexico—intoxicated him with sweet speeches. The public prints were for number of days filled with sonnets and odes to his honor, and there was a strife among the Mexican poets as to who should be most hyperbolical in his praise.

He received not only empty praise, but solid pudding, having cleared about twenty thousand dollars by his high-flying experiment. We have told this long story by way of showing to the "native talent," which has lately wasted itself on the desert air in ballooning, that there is a fair field in Mexico for its exercise.—Let our balloon men emigrate. They may rely upon it, that they are not properly appreciated here.

What a great man would Sam Patch have made himself, if he had performed in Mexico.

THE VACANCY.

Universal, and, with the reflecting deep anxiety manifested on the subject of the successor to the highly responsible station which the lamented death of the illustrious Marshall has left vacant. Rumors have circulated, assigning the Chief Justiceship of the Supreme Court to more than one individual, whose names have been given to the public; but the reports have in every instance been either directly contradicted or left

unconfirmed. The Charleston Courier

of a late date, has some pertinent observations on the subject, in which the hope is expressed, and we trust it is one that will be most sincerely concurred in by citizens of all parties, that, in making his selection, President JACKSON will rise superior to party feelings and considerations, and act upon the principle of that noble and genuine patriotism which looks with a single eye to the good of the whole country. There can be no question whatever as to the high importance which is so indissolubly connected with the station, involving more deeply perhaps the welfare of the country, than that of the Chief Magistracy itself.

The Courier justly observes, in the course of its excellent and seasonable reflections, that "its durable tenure of office, terminable only by death, resignation, or official misbehavior, the grave

questions which are agitated in its forum,

involving our relations with foreign states

and especially the delicate relations of our

peculiar and complex policy, render it

undoubtedly the balance wheel of our

political system, and in order to accom-

plish its great purpose, and give stability

to our government, it must be so consti-

tuted as to preserve uniformity of action,

and, command, by its weight of character,

and consistency of decision, universal

confidence and respect."

In these sentiments all must concur,

and the sincere patriot who is capable of

rising superior to the prejudices and bigo-

red views of mere party, will, with equal

readiness, acquiesce in the selection

which the Courier ventures to suggest,

but with prospect of realization, we fear

too improbable for even the zealous enthu-

siast in patriotism to indulge in. Its

suggestion, however, will meet with so

ready a concurrence from the judicious

that, hopeless as it must appear, we can-

not deny ourselves the satisfaction of

transferring it to our columns. The edi-

tor concludes his observations with say-

ing, "we do believe that there is one,

whose giant intellect, lofty character,

sterling patriotism, commanding elo-

quence, close familiarity with general in-

discipline, and

proficiency in the law, and

faithful attachment to those principles

which constitute the bond of American

union, and safe-guard of American liberty,

point him out as the most fit and most

worthy to wear, with honor to himself

and profit to his country, the ermine

which has come from the hands of the

lamented and illustrious Marshall,

and the mantle which he received, is

the

Contract between Mr. Livingston and

Mr. Van Buren.—We have already pub-

lished in this paper Mr. Livingston's let-

ter to the Duke de Broglie, a document

which has been published and read in ev-

ery part of the Union with the most heart-

felt pleasure and applause, a document

which will be remembered and admired

as long as America has place or Liber-

ty a name in the annals of the world. It

breathe a spirit of high souled patriotism

and independence, which would have

done honor to Greece or Rome in their

palmy days, and is manifestly a spark

from the fire of seventy-six. The ground

which Mr. Livingston takes that no

nation has any right to interfere with the

internal affairs of America, every heart

spontaneously acknowledges to be true.

And all must exult at the promptitude with

which that doctrine was asserted and the

attempts of France to notice our domes-

tic arrangements was repelled. We are

pleased to find that Mr. Livingston's

course has met the approbation of the ex-

ecutive, for in the language of that gen-

tleman on a late occasion, "the wound-

of honor never close; if they should be

circumcized, they remain an opprobrious

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The Dangers of the Sea.

From the New York Transcript.

Burning of the Sir Walter Scott.

Captain Clark, of the Sir Walter Scott, arrived in this city on Saturday last, and proceeded yesterday morning to Boston. From his own lips we have received a full account of the burning of this gallant ship, an accident of a more extraordinary kind than has ever happened in the American seas for a long time past.

The Sir Walter Scott sailed from N. Orleans on the 21st of May, with a cargo of 1794 bales of cotton, 11 seamen, and 3 passengers; one of them a lady, Mrs. Hamilton, far gone into that interesting situation in which ladies are who love their lords. The ship was owned in Boston, was only two years old, and was valued at \$25,000. Her destination was Liverpool.

In coming down the Gulf stream, this vessel encountered a heavy gale from the south west. The seas were running mountain high. On the morning of the 21st June, about 8 o'clock, in latitude 31° 24' m. longitude 75° d. 43m. when under double reefed topsails, and bearing upon the wind, opposite or nearly so, to Charles-ton, S. C., a heavy peal of thunder broke over the gallant ship. It seemed as if the heavens were rent asunder. The Captain and his three passengers were in the cabin. The lady started up in fright, and the Captain jumped on deck so much haste as to be without his shoes. The electric fluid had struck the forecastle, ran into the forecastle where the seamen were at breakfast, dashed every thing into pieces, sent the men sprawling in all directions, and completely raked the vessel fore and aft between decks and in the hold. The suddenness and force of the terrible blow made the vessel hang in suspense for a moment on the top of the billow. Every person was astonished, but no one yet knew the extent of the injury.

In a few minutes, the cry of "fire" arose! "fire!" was raised, and the terror of that cry may be imagined—far at sea, surrounded with storms, and at the mercy of the enraged element. The seamen were almost struck senseless by the electric shock. This cry awakened them to a new sense of danger. The passengers almost lost their senses, and the lady, Mrs. H., was the only one whose courage rose up to meet the danger with promptitude and energy. "The long boat, the long boat," was shouted. It was now 6 or 8 minutes since the lightning had struck, and every part of the cargo, fore and aft, was already on fire. The long boat was full of various articles, and could not be got out at the moment. The Captain now ran below, seized a cutlass and a pistol, came on deck, nerve himself to the occasion—"men," said he, "you never yet deserted me in danger—rouse yourselves now: I'll shoot the first man that does not at once do his duty. Clear out the long boat—down with the gig—stir, stir, or in ten minutes we shall see eternity." The lady jumped also on deck, with her hair in disorder, stood by the Captain, and appeared to be a very spirit of Heaven animating the frail mortals to their task.

The thunder-struck men, headed by the mate, hurried as well as they could, cleared out the long boat, knocked the gig, and then swung down the boat in the boiling ocean below. "Put the lady in the long boat," shouted the Captain. Two disabled seamen were placed near her—six others put into the gig. The Captain and his mate were the last to leave the deck of the burning ship.

All were now in the boat. "Cut a drift—cast off," shouted the Captain. They cut adrift from the burning ship and rushed out of her wake. "All is lost," said the Captain, "but our lives are yet left us: we have another chance to live out the gale." The moment the long boat and gig left the burning vessel, her masts fell by the board, the flames burst forth in greater magnificence than ever, the thunder rolled, the lightning still flashed, the sea was roaring aloud; and the two small boats floated over the billows before the wind, and entirely at its mercy.

At last, in about 15 minutes from the first stroke, one long sheet of flame covered the wreck, and the whole fabric of the gallant Sir Walter Scott sunk down into the water and was seen no more. "It's all over with the gallant Sir Walter," said the lady.

The Captain, crew, and passengers now sailed for the coast. They had little provisions, every thing had been lost, and their prospects were gloomy enough. The two boats kept each other company all that day and the succeeding night. It was still blowing hard. At the peep of dawn the next day, the Captain espied a sail to the leeward. It was immediately determined to send the gig to the vessel in sight and endeavor to get aboard if possible. Accordingly a sail was rigged out of an old sack, a mast was raised, and this sail spread before the wind.

"Mate," said the captain, "you must go alone to that vessel, and get on board the best way you can." "Ay, ay, sir," said the mate.

Away started the gig on the swelling billows before the gale, with the mate at her helm. "What a cheering sight it was," said the captain, "she streaked, sir, over the billows like forked lightning just down the mast of the Sir Walter, now under, now above the waves."

In a short time, the gig reached her destination. The vessel proved to be the Saladin, Humphries. She backed her yards; in another brief space, the long boat appeared; all were taken on board, not forgetting the lady, who in greatest

danger had cheered and animated the men at their task.

Captain Clarke, his crew, and passengers were landed at Norfolk. The captain himself had lost every thing on board. He had \$15,000 in English coin, but it went all to the bottom. When the people of Norfolk knew their situation, offers were made to raise a subscription, but he refused any aid of that kind. He and his two boats, with some private aid, paid all his own expenses, and those of his men, and when he reached N. York had just \$10 in his pocket. This he presented to Mrs. Hamilton.

Captain Clarke, throughout the whole of these horrible scenes, exhibited the highest gallantry and presence of mind. Such a man can provide against all ordinary accidents, but when the lightning of Heaven itself strikes a ship to the bottom, we must all submit in silence.



ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG, Pa. August 3, 1835.

Flour in Baltimore \$9 75.

The Court of Inquiry, which sat at Berlin, to investigate the legality of the late Brigade Inspector's election, have reported that it was illegally conducted. A new election will therefore take place—but we have not been advised as to the precise time.

A new election for Inspector is also to be held in the other Brigade of the Division.

The Editor of the "Pittsburg Statesman" (a whig paper) has declared himself for Muhlenberg!

The Editor of the "Carlisle Volunteer" (Wm. B. Underwood) in an article relative to the election, in his last paper, has the following base allusion to our county: "In the borough of Gettysburg, in the county of Adams—a county celebrated for Toryism during the Revolutionary war." Such language only deserves that contempt which its author has often richly earned.

The Hon. DANIEL WEBSTER has been selected by the members of the Bar of Boston, to pronounce an eulogy upon Chief Justice MARSHALL. From the theme and the orator the public may anticipate an intellectual treat.

At a recent commencement in Union College, (N. Y.) the honorary degree of D. D. was conferred on the Rev. JOHN BRECKINRIDGE, and the degree of L. L. B. on ROBERT BROOK TAYLOR, of Baltimore, and ABRAHAM VAN VECHTEN, of Albany.

The First Presbyterian Church, in Alexandria, (D. C.) was destroyed by fire, having been struck with lightning, on last night week. The bell and splendid organ were also destroyed.

The N. Orleans Bulletin of the 14th ult. says: It was reported at Vicksburg on the 6th, that in consequence of the difficulties among the gamblers, insurrectionists and others, twenty-six persons, white and black, suffered death in the state of Mississippi, on the 6th ult.

The names of the individuals who perished at Vicksburg, Miss., were as follows: North, Hallums, Dutch Bill, Smith, and McCall.

Their bodies were cut down on the morning after execution, and buried in a ditch.

The N. York Commercial Advertiser, announcing the refusal of Gen. HARRISON to permit his name to be used as a candidate for the Vice-Presidency on any terms, regretting, as we do, that determination, proposes that Gen. JOSEPH VANCE, of Ohio, should be the candidate of the Whigs for that office. What a glorious ticket (says the Commercial) is this:

For President—DANIEL WEBSTER. For V. President—JOSEPH VANCE.

CANAL TOLLS.—More than four hundred thousand dollars of tolls have been derived from our public works since the opening of the spring trade. There are several months of active business yet before us, and the amount received during the fiscal year, will doubtless far exceed the estimate of the State Treasurer. Well may Pennsylvanians rejoice in the glowing prospects which are opening before them, and with what proud satisfaction may they hail this rich reward of all their patient perseverance and untiring energy. —*Demo. Rep.*

From Tacahuan. We learn by the ship Hope, which arrived here yesterday morning from Tacahuan, that the people of that place are busily employed in rebuilding the town. It is an old saying with the Spaniards in that country, that earthquakes do not visit them but once in a century; therefore they feel full confidence that they shall not be disturbed again during the continuance of the present generation, and the rest they leave to posterity. The style of building streets, &c. is to be much improved.

N. Bedford Gaz.

The jail in Waynesburg, Green county, was burnt on the night of the 8th ult.

OHIO AND MICHIGAN.

By a slip which we have received from the office of the Toledo (Ohio) Gazette, we are sorry to learn that fresh disturbances have arisen on the subject of the disputed territory, and that hostilities have been carried to an alarming extent. By the account from Toledo, it

appears that a body of citizens of Michigan, to the number of two hundred and fifty, regularly armed and equipped with muskets, bayonets, &c. entered the town for the purpose of serving some legal process upon a number of citizens of Toledo.

After securing seven or eight individuals, they proceeded to the office of the Toledo Gazette, which they broke open, and commenced the destruction of presses, types, &c. which will prevent the issuing of a paper from that office for some time. The editor says that after committing those depredations, they proceeded to Monroe with their prisoners, who were upon the order of the acting governor thrown into prison. Our Toledo correspondent says—"The orders given to this armed mob, or posse, were, according to the statements of its leaders, to proceed to Toledo, and take as prisoners all who were in any manner implicated in opposing the jurisdiction of the Territory, and in case any resistance was made, to immediately burn and destroy the town, and to fire upon the first man who should attempt to oppose them; and judging from what we saw of the materials that composed this band of desperadoes, we should think there was every disposition to obey this order."

The Fredericksburg Herald, states that the cost of the Rail Road from Richmond to Fredericksburg (including all the fixtures, and moving power,) will not exceed the sum of \$650,000—about \$160,000 less than the first estimate. The road, it is believed, will be completed in eighteen months from the present time.

SUGAR.

Some discussion has arisen between one or two of the newspapers in Boston and Baltimore, on the subject of the poisonous properties said to have been detected in sugar recently imported into different parts of the country. Our readers will recollect the sickness at Calais, Maine, proceeding from this cause, and which in several instances resulted in death.

Portions of the same deleterious article has found its way into this city,

and it is proper that our citizens should be on their guard, as several instances

have occurred within a few weeks past,

of sickness from its use: A respectable druggist was called upon recently with a sample, which on examination was found to contain acetate of Lead, in proportion of one part to twelve of the sugar. No

suspicion is entertained of any existing

intention of wrong, but we concur in opinion with the Boston Journal, that no ill can result from instituting some inquiries on the subject. The evil is confined principally, we believe, to one de-

scription of sugar, and the Journal ob-

serves: "If the usual method of manu-

facturing sugar has been lately departed

from—if more sheet lead is used in the

construction of the reservoirs, or spouts,

or implements—the fact should be known

and the evil corrected. It is known that

sugar of lead existed in considerable quan-

tities in the Muscovado sugar imported

indirectly from Barbadoes—and which

caused the sickness at Calais." —U. S.

Gazette.

A TOAST AND COMMENT.

Among the toasts drank on the 4th in Detroit, was the following precious sample of ridiculous fustian:

THOMAS JEFFERSON. When his name is pronounced, Liberty descends from her chosen seat, to scatter incense of gratitude around his monument, and to bedew with her tears the cypress and the laurel which deck his grave.

Some physician once told a sick man that there was a clapper in the human throat, which covered the passage for fluids when solids were swallowed, and closed the passage for solids when fluids were swallowed.—The man smiled rather incredulously—"I am thinking," said he, "that the same clapper must fly pretty busily when I eat mush and milk." Now if Liberty has to get up and go to Mr. Jefferson's monument and cry every time the name of that distinguished statesman is mentioned, she must move as rapidly as did the poor man's guttural clapper.

Philip BEMER, Attorney for the Heirs of Michael Bemer, deceased.

On Tuesday evening last, Caroline, daughter of Mr. David McCrea, of this borough, aged 5 years.

On Wednesday evening, Wm. Cobean, son of Col. M. C. Clarkson, of this borough, aged 17 months.

On the 25th ult. Mr. John Shaneretter, of this county.

On the 22d ult. at York Springs, William Hubbard, Esq. of Baltimore.

On Friday evening, John G. Harper, John Agnew, Ephraim Martin.

Cumberland—William McGaughy, Quinton Armstrong, James Boyd, Michael Trostle.

Liberty—David Sheets.

Germany—David Schriner, Alfred Cole.

Menallen—John Lower, Jr. Geo. Stottor,

Boreas Fahestock, Nathan Wright.

Latinore—David Griest, George Dear-dorf.

Strabon—Abraham King, John N. Graf,

John Tate.

Mountpleasant—John Bowman.

Franklin—Thomas M. Knight.

Conawago—Anthony Ginter, Jr.

Hamiltonian—Samuel Knox.

Hamilton—Robert M. Hutchison.

On Saturday evening, John W. M'Alister, Francis Allison.

Mountpleasant—George Snyder, Sheldon Marks, John Blair.

Franklin—Robert Sheakley, Andrew Han-selman, Peter Mickley, Jr. Alexander Cald-well, Joseph Piter.

Conawago—Ignatius Obold, John Kuhn.

On Sunday evening, Andrew Marshall, Ezra Blithe.

Liberty—Armour Bigham, Joseph Hill,

David Elcker.

Germany—John Shorb, Martin Heller.

Menallen—Jacob Schlosser, Thomas Wier-

man.

Tyrone—Jacob Ferree.

Huntington—Abraham Pickles, of J.

Latimore—Joseph Griest.

Reading—Jacob Hanes, Nicholas Bushey.

Strabon—Jacob Cassel, Esq. Jacob Cas-

sel, Jr. Wm. Black.

Mountjoy—John W. M'Alister, Francis

Allison.

Mountpleasant—George Snyder, Sheldon

Marks, John Blair.

Franklin—Robert Sheakley, Andrew Han-

selman, Peter Mickley, Jr. Alexander Cald-

well, Joseph Piter.

Conawago—Ignatius Obold, John Kuhn.

On Sunday evening, Andrew Marshall, Ezra Blithe.

On Monday evening, John W. M'Alister,

Francis Allison.

On Tuesday evening, George Snyder,

Sheldon Marks, John Blair.

On Wednesday evening, John Shorb,

Martin Heller.

On Thursday evening, Jacob Schlosser,

Thomas Wierman.

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Court Sale.

Notice of an Order of the Court of Adams county, will be made public, on Thursday the 1st of August next.

Lot of Ground.

In Mount Pleasant township, Admas county, adjoining lands of A. Smith, G. Beers, and others, containing 2 Acres and 111 perches, more or less, on land erected a 1 story Log Dwelling House.

Double Log Stable and Barn, well never failing water near, and a sufficient quantity of land.

Lot of Ground.

In Mount Pleasant township, adjoining lands of A. Smith, G. Beers, and others, containing 2 Acres and 111 perches, more or less, on land erected a 1 story Log Dwelling House.

Double Log Stable and Barn, well never failing water near, and a sufficient quantity of land.

Also,

A Lot of Ground, in Mount Pleasant township, adjoining lands of A. Smith, G. Beers, and others, containing 3 Acres and 40 perches of FIRST RATE TIMBER LAND.

Also,

A Lot of Ground, in Mount Pleasant township, adjoining lands of A. Smith, G. Beers, and others, containing 3 Acres and 40 perches of FIRST RATE TIMBER LAND.

To be sold as the Estate of WILLIAM TOLAND, deceased, late of Mt. Pleasant township.

Also,

A Lot of Ground, P. M.

on said day, when suspension will be given, and terms made known by

JOHN O'NEILL, Adm'r.

By the Court,

T. C. MILLER, Clerk.

July 27.

Sheriff's Sales.

Providence of sundry Writs of Venitio Exposas, and Alias Venditas Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas, of Adams county, and to be directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, on Thursday the 13th day of August next, at 1 o'clock, P. M. at the Court-house in Gettysburg, the following Real Estate, viz:

A Lot & a third of Ground, situated in the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams county, adjoining Lots of Leckey's Hair and John Houck, fronting on Baltimore street, on which are erected a Two story Brick Dwelling House, frame Stable, and other buildings. Seized and taken in execution as the Estate of Geo. Welsh.

Also,

A Tract of Land, situated in Huntington township, Adams county, adjoining lands of Wm. Wierman, David Mumper, and others, containing 34 Acres, more or less, with an Orchard and a small Stable thereon. Seized and taken in execution as the Estate of Elizabeth Mifflin, deceased.

Also,

A Tract of Land, situated in Latimore township, Adams county, containing 40 Acres, more or less, on which are a 1st story Log House, Log Stable, and Log Blacksmith Shop, a never failing Spring of water, and a small Peach Orchard. Seized and taken in execution as the Estate of John McBride.

Also,

A Tract of Land, situated in Latimore township, Adams county, containing 120 Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of John Wolford, Alton Robins, and others, on which are, a Two story Brick house and Brick back building, Double Log Barn, a Stone Spring-house and a good Spring of water, an excellent Orchard, and Meadow. Seized and taken in execution as the property of Samuel Conley.

Also,

A Tract of Land, situated in Latimore township, Adams county, containing 50 Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of Samuel Morthland, Jesse Cook, and others, on which are, a Two story Stone House, Log Barn, a well of Water near the door, a good Orchard, and some Meadow. Seized and taken in execution as the estate of Jonathan Cox.

Also,

On Friday the 14th day of August, on the premises, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

A Lot of Ground,

situate in the Town of Hampton, Adams county, known by Lot No. 10, fronting on the Baltimore turnpike, adjoining Lots of the Heirs of — Schweigert, Elizabeth Natcher, and others. Seized and taken in execution as the Estate of Daniel Deardorff.

On the same day,

on the premises, at two o'clock, P. M.

A Tract of Land,

situate in Reading township, Adams county, containing 100 Acres, more or less, on which are erected a Two story Log House, Log Stable, a Spring of water near the house, adjoining lands of Abram Myers, Joseph Baker and others. Seized and taken in execution as the Estate of Jacob Moses.

JAMES BELL, Jr. Sheriff.

July 27.

REMOVAL.

I will remove my Shop on the first day of April, to that owned by Mrs Chamberlain on South Baltimore-street two doors south of Mr. David McCreary's Saddle and Harness Factory, where all kinds of

PLAIN AND FANCY CHAIRS.

will be made and sold at reduced prices, of superior finish and best quality, warranted.

Also,

All kinds of TURNING, and House and Sign Painting, intended to be formerly.

HUGH DENWIDDE.

Gettysburg, March 23.

PROCLAMATION.

WHENAS the Hon. JOHN REED Esq., President of the several Courts of Common Pleas, in the County composing the Ninth District, and Justice of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the said District—and DANIEL SHEFFER and WM. MCLEAN, Esqs., Judges of the Courts of Common Pleas, and Justices of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer, and General Jail Delivery, for the trial of all capital and other offenders in the County of Adams—have issued their precept, bearing date the 28th day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eighteen hundred and thirty-five, and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, and General Jail Delivery, and Court of Oyer and Terminer, at Gettysburg, on Monday the 24th day of August next.

Which they offer to the Public on accomodating terms as any other Establishment in the country. They invite the attention of those desirous of purchasing.

New Goods.

MILLER & WITHEROW HAVE just returned from the City with a fresh supply of SEASONABLE GOODS.

Which they offer to the Public on accomodating terms as any other Establishment in the country. They invite the attention of those desirous of purchasing.

Gettysburg, May 18.

REPUBLIC OF LETTERS.

This work will in future be edited by

Mrs. J. H. NICHOLAS,

who will receive the aid and advice of

WASHINGTON IRVING,

EDWARD EVERETT,

GULIAN C. VERNAL,

CHARLES F. HOFFMAN,

making the necessary selections for it.

New-York, June 15.

THE LADY'S BOOK, (TENTH VOLUME.) A Repository for Music, Engraving, Wood-Cuts, Poetry, and Prose, By the most celebrated Authors.

PUBLISHED AT \$3 PER ANNUM,

BY J. J. GOODE,

Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Phila. Feb. 2.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of NANCY McNAY, late of Liberty township, Adams county, deceased, are requested to discharge the same on or before the 15th of August next.—And those who have claims against said Estate, are desired to present the same, properly authenticated, for settlement.

The Administrator resides in Liberty township.

SAMUEL McNAY, Adm'r.

June 22.

FRESH DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his Friends and the Public in general, that he has just returned from the City with a

LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Fresh Drugs & Medicines,

also, a Large & General Assortment of

Paints, & Dye-Stuffs,

PAINT BRUSHES,

GROCERIES, &c.

And a handsome selection of

BOOKS.

All which he intends selling on most reasonable terms.

The subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public in general for the very liberal encouragement he has heretofore received, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive further encouragement.

SAMUEL H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, June 1.

BACK VOLUMES OF THE MUSEUM.

THE Account of JOHN WRIGHT, Trustee of JOSEPH HUTTON, a Lunatic, is filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Adams county, and will be presented at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Gettysburg, on the Fourth Monday of August next, for confirmation and allowance.

G. ZIEGLER, Proth'y.

June 29.

NOTICE.

THE Proprietor of Littlell's Museum of Foreign Literature, Science and Art, has determined to dispose of the remaining sets of the back volumes at a very reduced price, one half only of the original subscription. He thus offers to Library Companies, Reading Rooms, and to gentlemen forming a selection of books, an opportunity of purchasing 20 large and extremely valuable miscellaneous volumes, at a price far below their cost or value; an opportunity which must necessarily be of short duration, and which cannot occur again. The following terms will not be deviated from if orders are received within the present year, 1835, beyond which period the proprietor will not be bound by the present notice.

1. Sets of twenty complete volumes will be supplied in numbers for \$30 00 cash.

2. Sets of twenty complete volumes nearly half bound in blue or red morocco \$40 00 cash.

The purchaser who orders bound sets may have his or her name printed in gold on the back without any additional charge.

The Museum contents consists of the best selections from the entire range of British periodical literature; Reviews, Essays, Tales, Poetry, &c., and it may emphatically be asserted that no periodical ever published retains its interest, or that the back volumes bear the same relative value as the Museum.

The back sets of twenty volumes remaining on hand, are not numerous, and are rapidly going off. Address

ADAM WALDIE.

Philadelphia.

July 13.

DOCTOR HENRY BELTZ'S Celebrated & Infallible Worm-destroying Syrup,

Sold at the Apothecary & Drug Store of

S. H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, July 29.

N. B. Recommendations as to its efficacy can be had from the apothecaries.

It is pleasant, and to be palatable to children.

MINERAL WATER,

PREPARED in Stone-ware Vessels,

kept constantly at the Apothecary and Drug Store of

S. H. BUEHLER.

Gettysburg, Feb. 2.

DR. R. KIDDER'S INDIAN SPECIFIC.

For Scurvy, &c. Price 50 cents.

None genuine unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole proprietor.

T. KIDDER, immediate successor to the late Dr. W. T. CONWAY.

For sale at his Counting Room, over No. 99, Court-street, near Concert Hall, Boston, and also by his special appointment, by

S. H. BUEHLER.

Druggist & Apothecary.

Gettysburg, June 22.

DR. R. KIDDER'S RUSSES & CHARMANTS.

For Pale Complexion, &c.

For Skin Diseases, &c.

For Scrofulous Complaints, &c.

For Rheumatism, &c.

For Consumption, &c.